

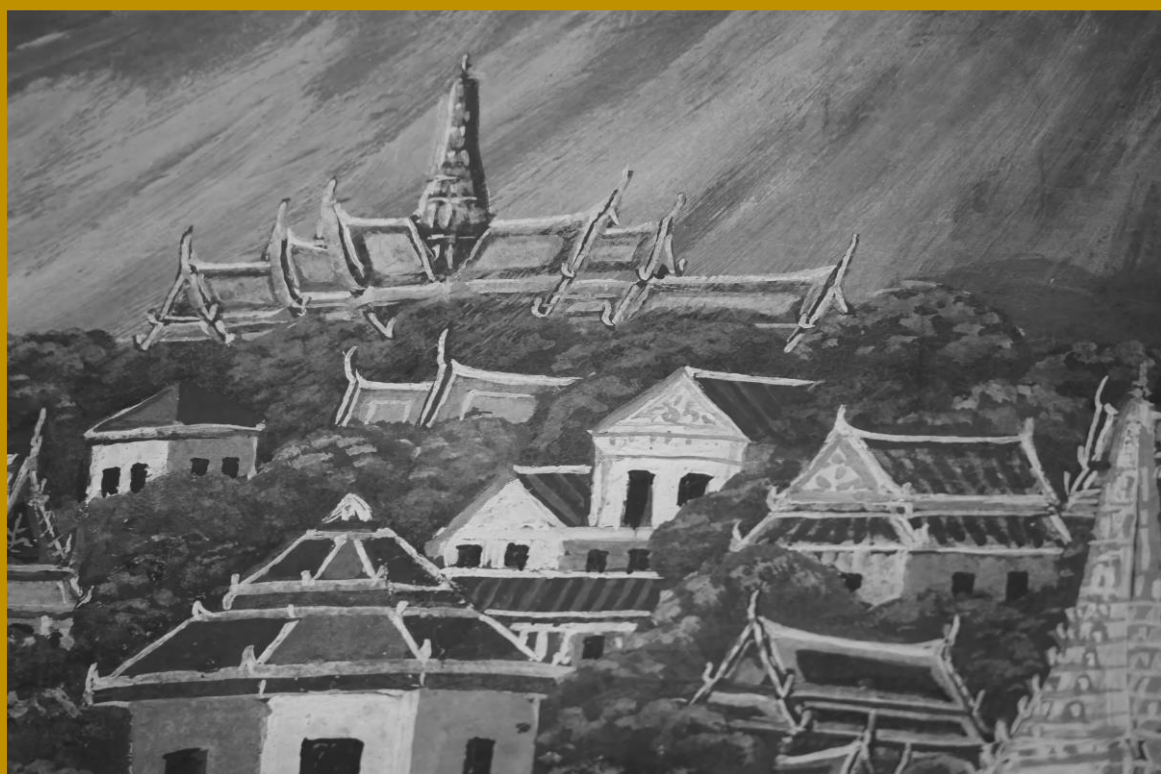


मैरापयुद्धस्य सचित्र-इतिहासः

ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF
MAIYARAP
PART TWO

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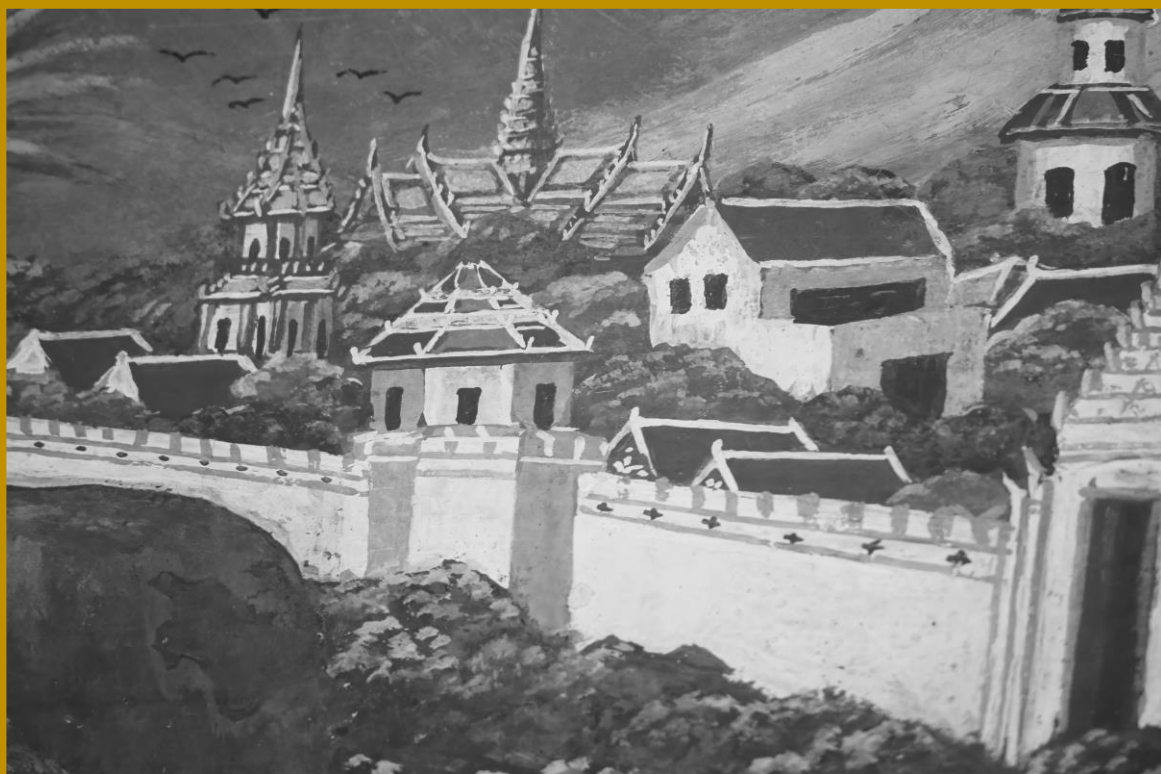




The enigmatic veil of history shrouds much of the ancient past, either concealed or deliberately erased to protect the delicate fabric of our societal structure and tranquility. Yet, amidst the obscure corners of our globe, lie clandestine repositories and libraries safeguarding remnants of a bygone era.



It was during my tenure as Colonel Churchward's subordinate in his valiant endeavors against insurgents and illicit traders in the remote Himalayan Foothills and the Nepalese Borderlands that I stumbled upon this revelation. Colonel Churchward was a stalwart defender of the safety and well-being of the native inhabitants of this region.



Revered by both allies and adversaries alike, he was renowned for his integrity and fairness in all his dealings.

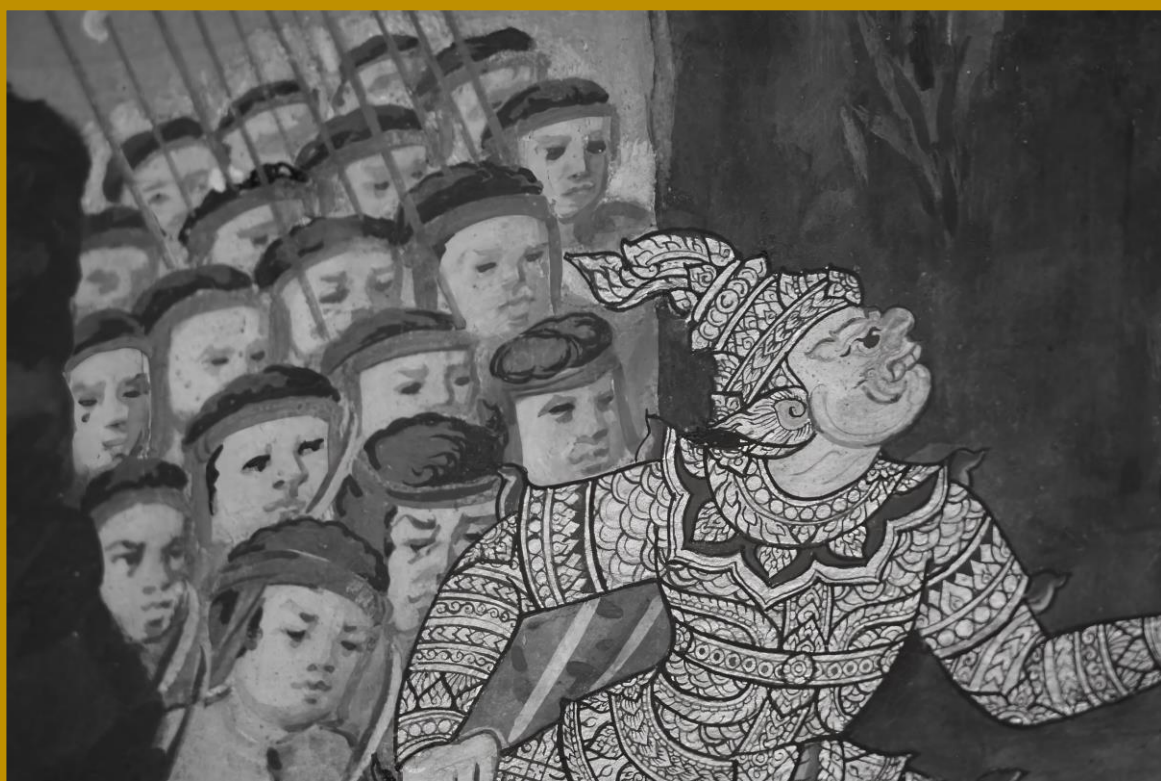
He cultivated close relationships with the local Shaman, earning their trust and respect through his genuine kindness and compassion.

Colonel Churchward's generosity knew no bounds, as he selflessly shared



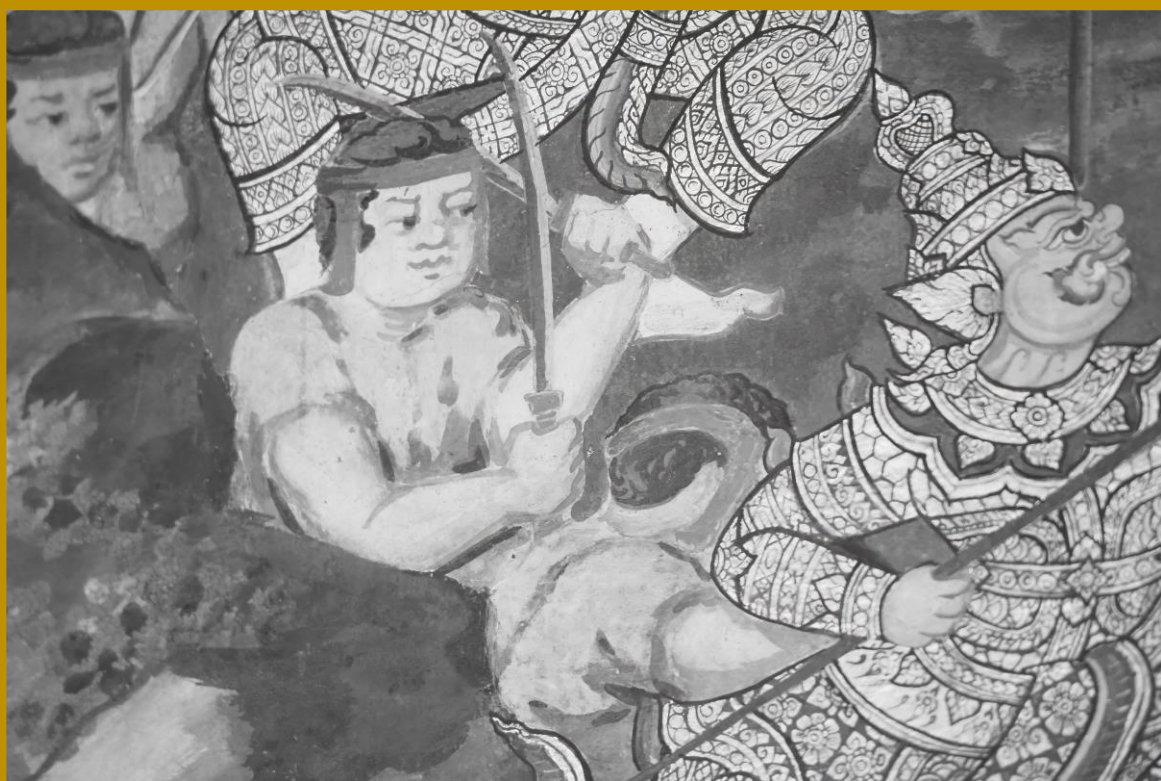
army provisions with the many monasteries nestled in the remote mountain trails.

His benevolence extended even further, providing much-needed aid to the struggling villages surrounding his outpost during the unforgiving winters. Endowed with unwavering trust, he was granted entry into a realm



brimming with enigmatic secrets and mysteries from an era when it was whispered that the divine beings descended from the celestial realm to dwell among mortals.

His leisure hours were meticulously dedicated to delving deeper into the profound wisdom of these forgotten territories, unearthing the long-buried



enigmas that had eluded the annals of
history for numerous, countless
generations.

In the form of this exquisite Illustrated
History, I was graciously bestowed with
a remarkable gift by the sole surviving
monk of a seemingly deserted
monastery.

Within this collection lies the intricate



account of a battle lost in the annals of time, waged by individuals shrouded in obscurity, all in pursuit of a grievance or cause long faded from memory. After extensive years of exploration and meticulous research, I was inspired to pen down my latest scholarly work on Prince Lakdhman, who skillfully assembled a formidable



army comprising of Neanderthal Settlers hailing from the Northern Plains situated beyond the majestic Great Desert.

Legends whispered that this very desert was once the renowned Garden of Eden, adding an air of mystique to the narrative.

These ancient settlers were summoned



to partake in a monumental battle that unfolded in the lands we now recognize as Southern India and Ceylon, marking a pivotal moment in history.

Legend, folklore, and folklore recall their ruler as the Majestic, Ivory Ape Monarch who guided his followers towards the southern lands as the



shifting climate rendered their native land uninhabitable because of a severe drought.

The fresh colonizers were stout, compact, and possessed copious body hair as a result of their acclimatization to the frigid temperatures of the northern plains, leading the inhabitants of Southern India to draw parallels



between them and the wild monkeys of the jungles due to their untamed demeanor and hairy physiques. In addition to the unconventional individuals who participated in this conflict, there were even more peculiar characters with almost reptilian-like characteristics, adding an air of mystery and intrigue to the battlefield.

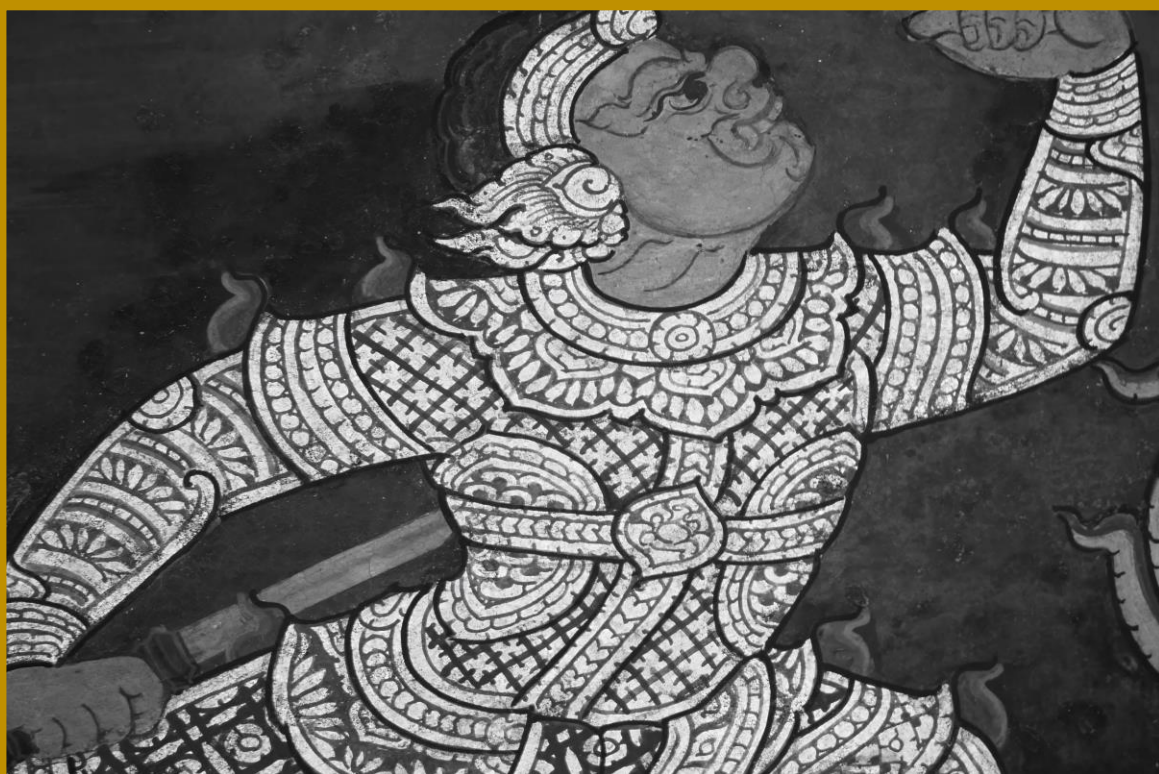


Rumors circulated about their origins, suggesting that they belonged to an ancient lineage of displaced people who had sought refuge in the region centuries ago, following the catastrophic destruction of their homeland in a monumental deluge that swept through the Eastern Seas. These enigmatic figures brought an



aura of exoticism and ancient wisdom to the already tumultuous and dramatic narrative of the battle.

The enigmatic visage of these beings, whether rooted in reality or not, exudes an otherworldly allure that leaves even the most astute scholars baffled, as current scientific knowledge fails to provide any anthropogenic

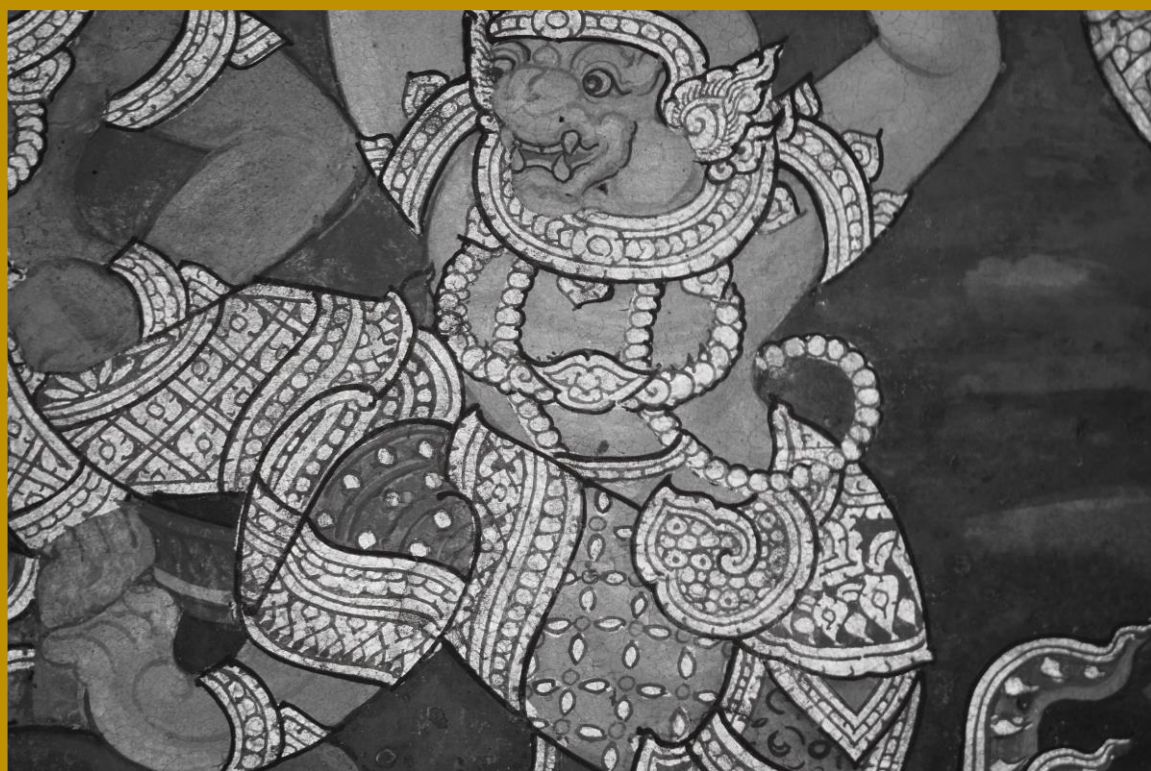


explanation for their origins. The language in which these tomes were penned remains shrouded in mystery, a lost dialect that eludes even the most erudite linguists.

As a result, I made the decision to exclude them from this edition, opting instead to allocate ample space for the inclusion of numerous captivating illustrations.





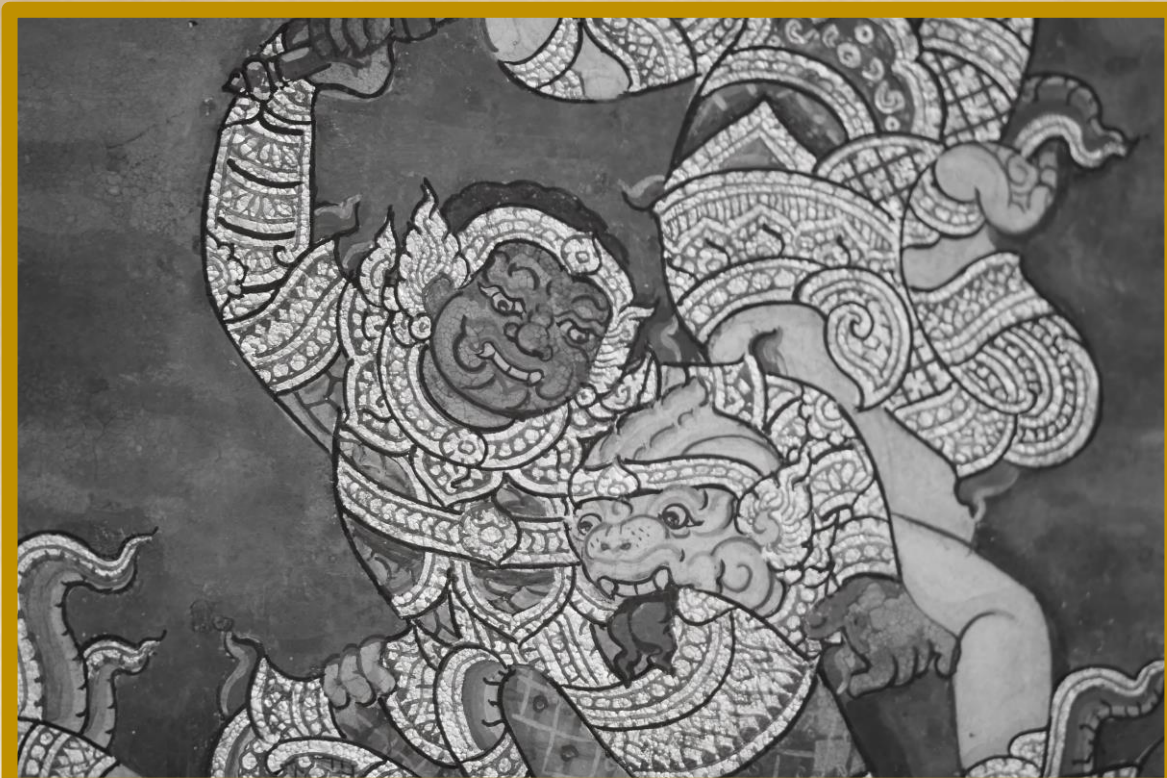








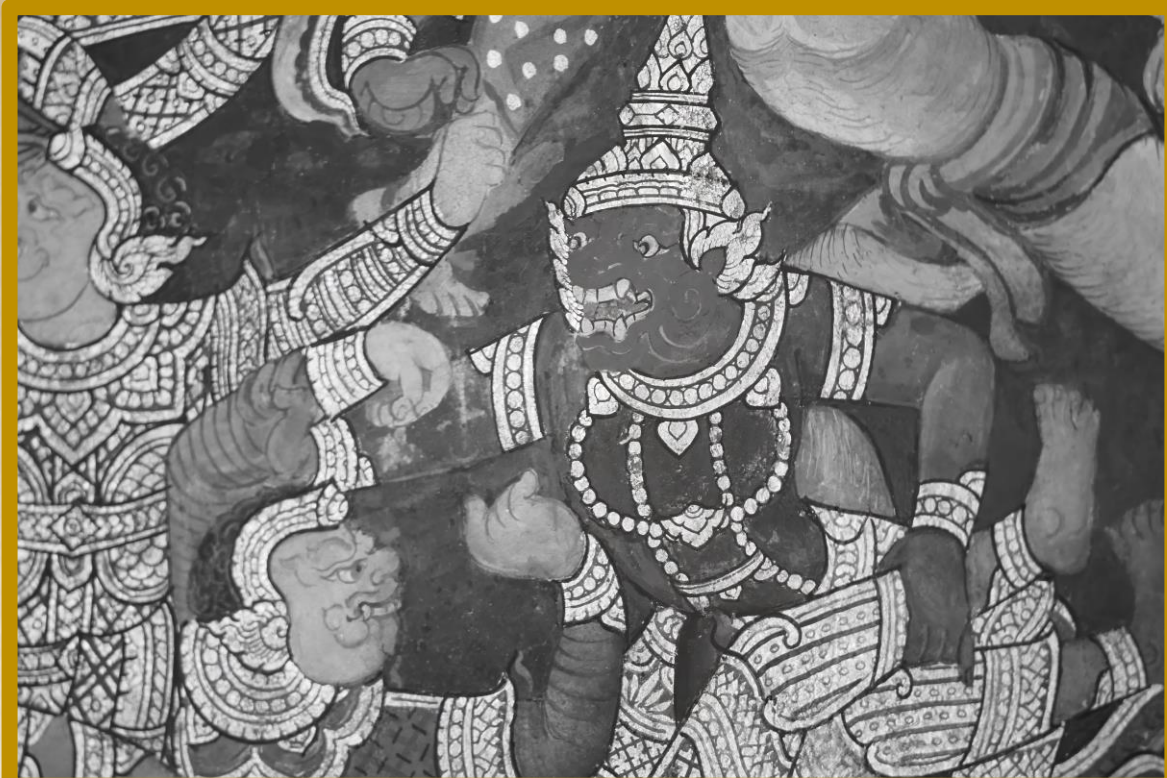




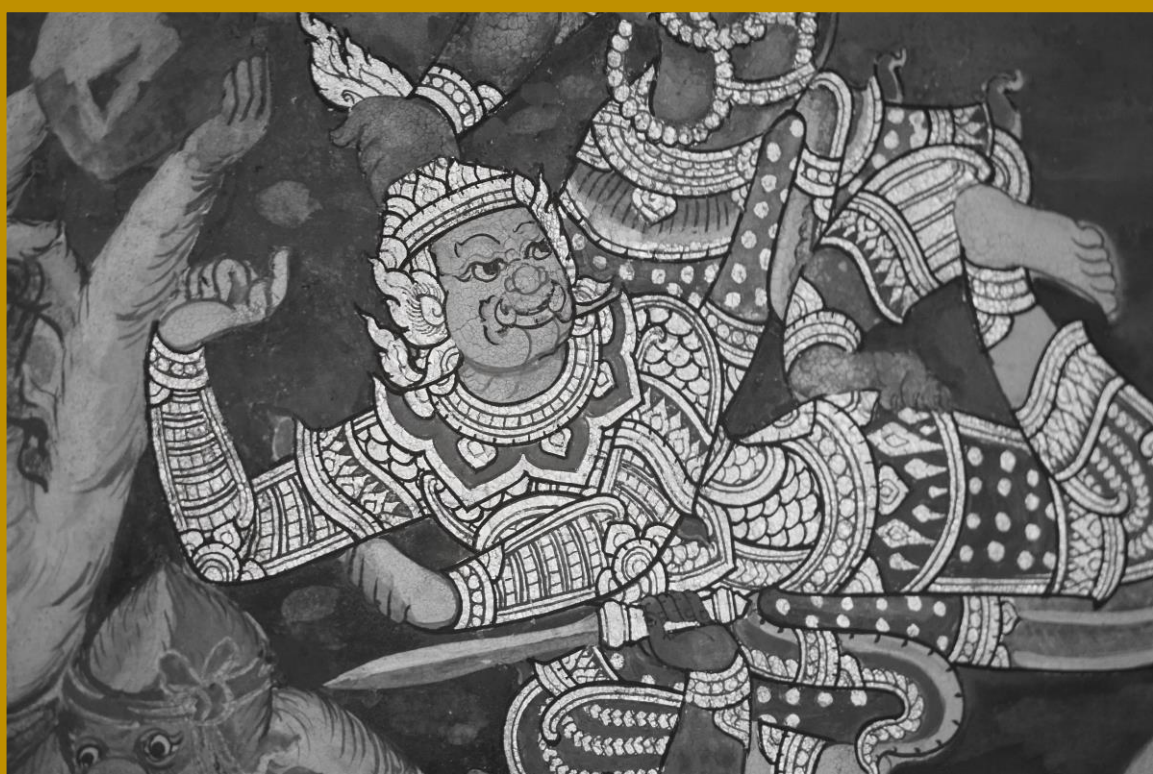














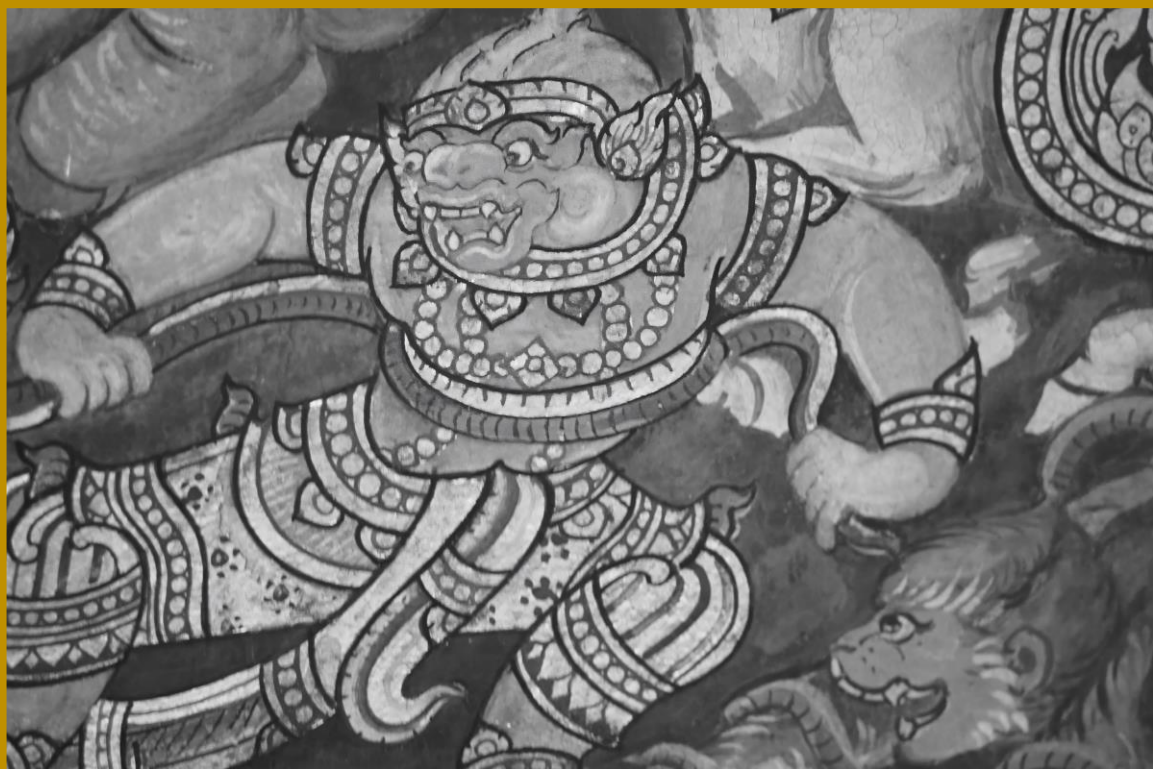


































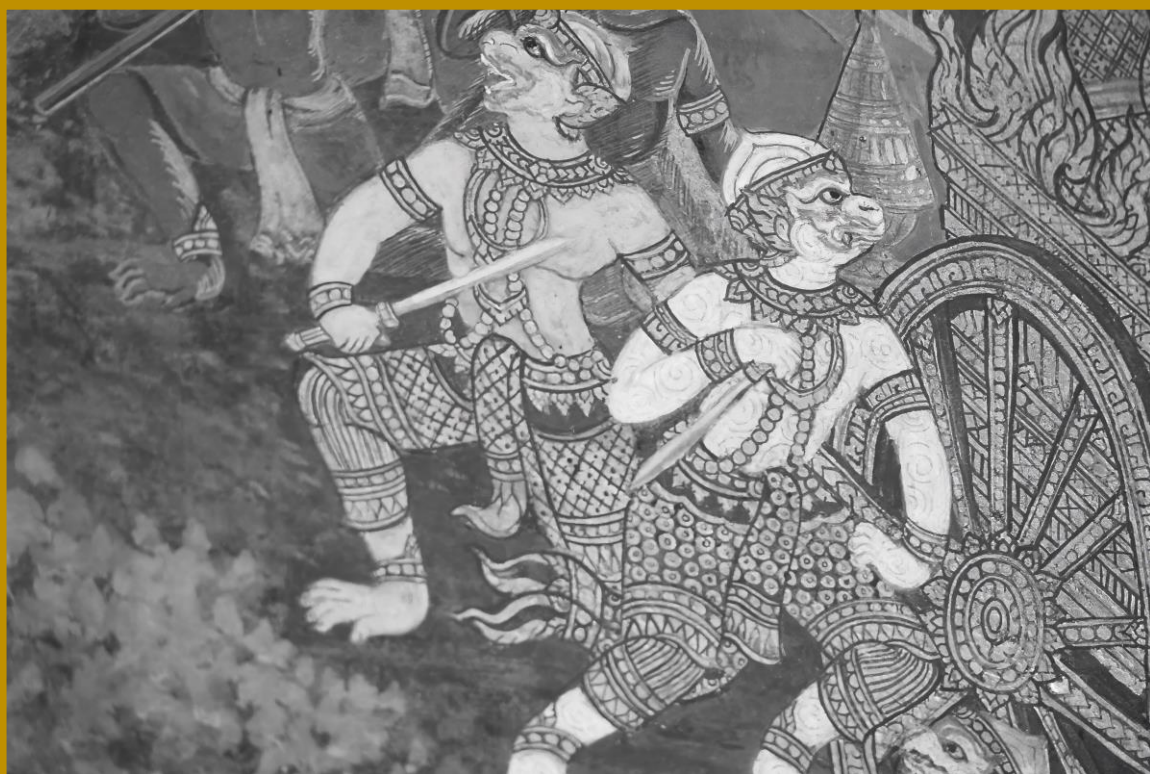


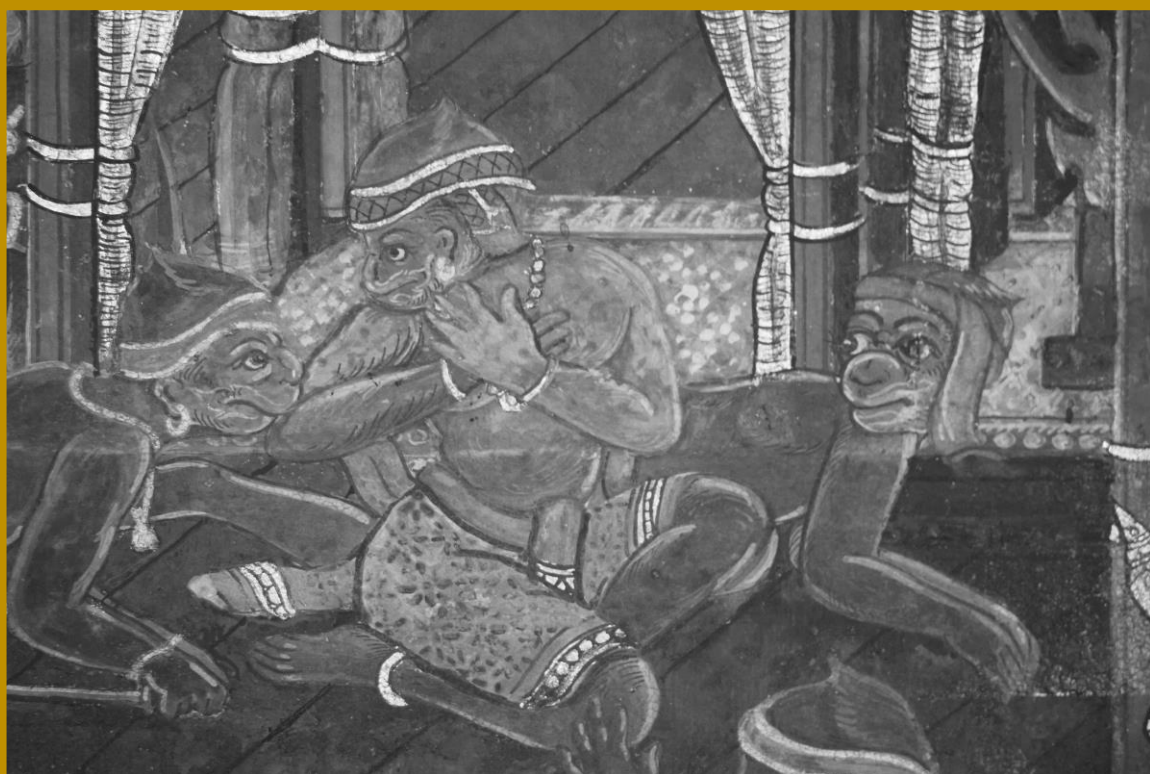
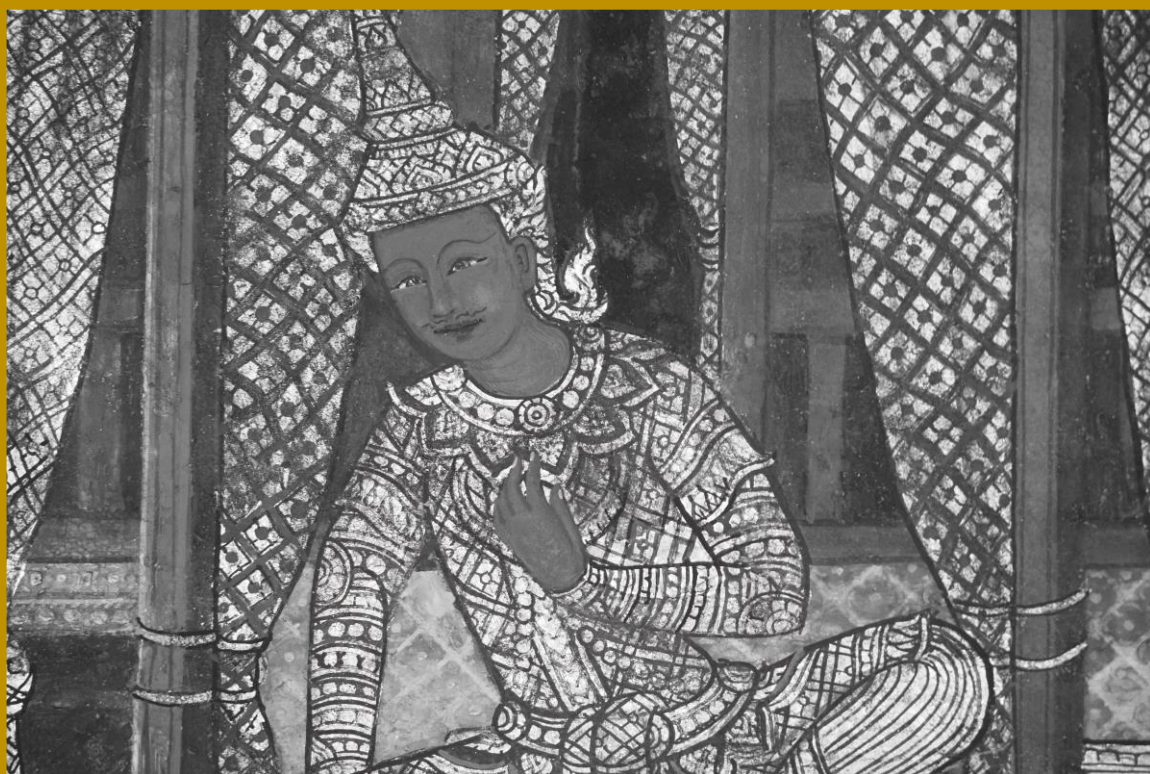




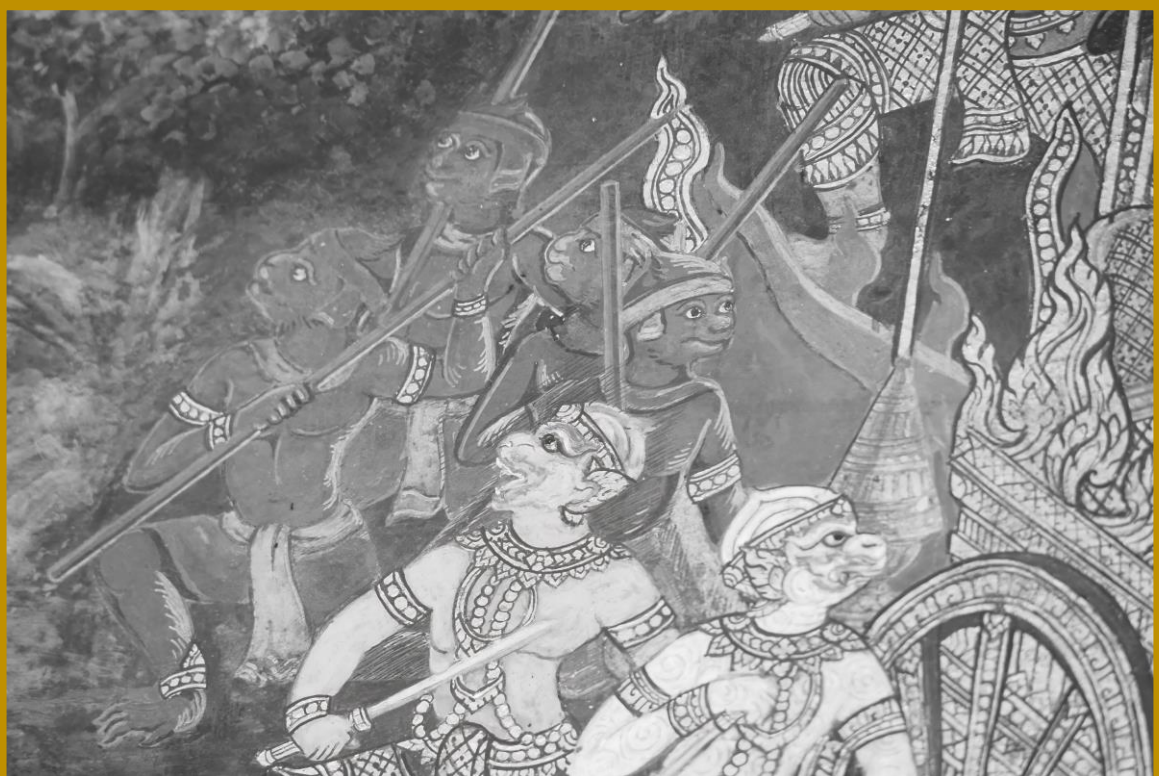




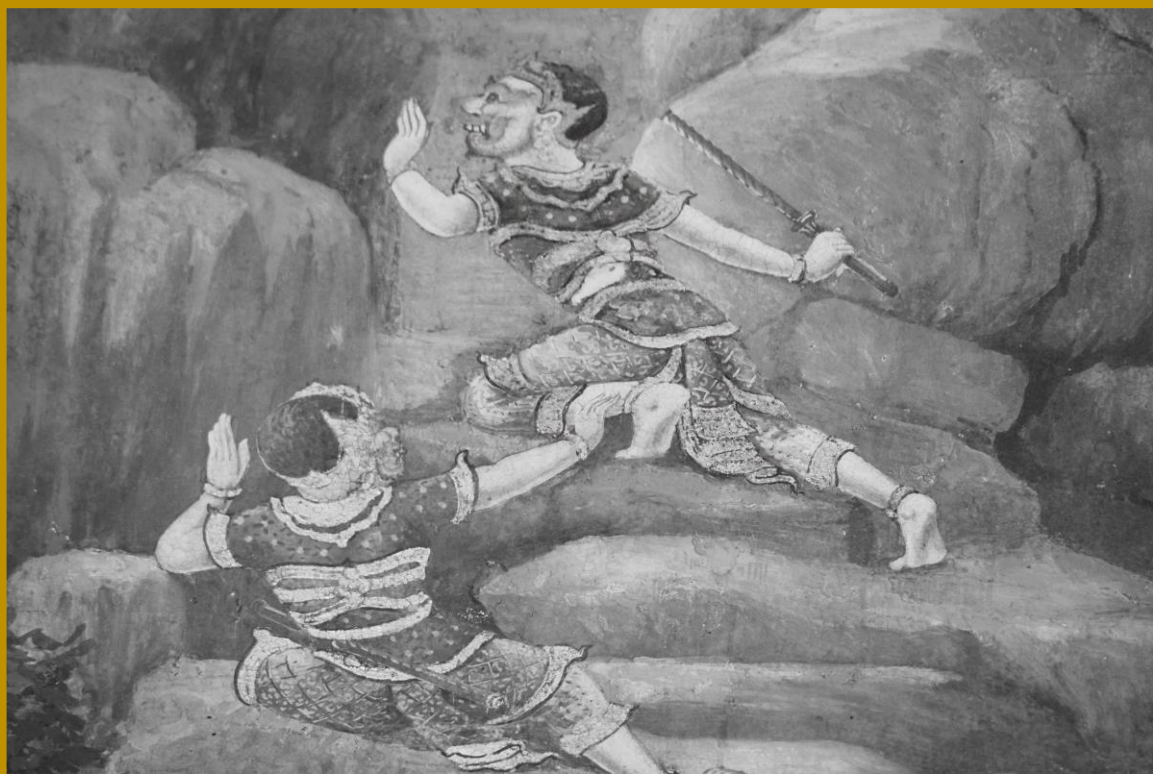




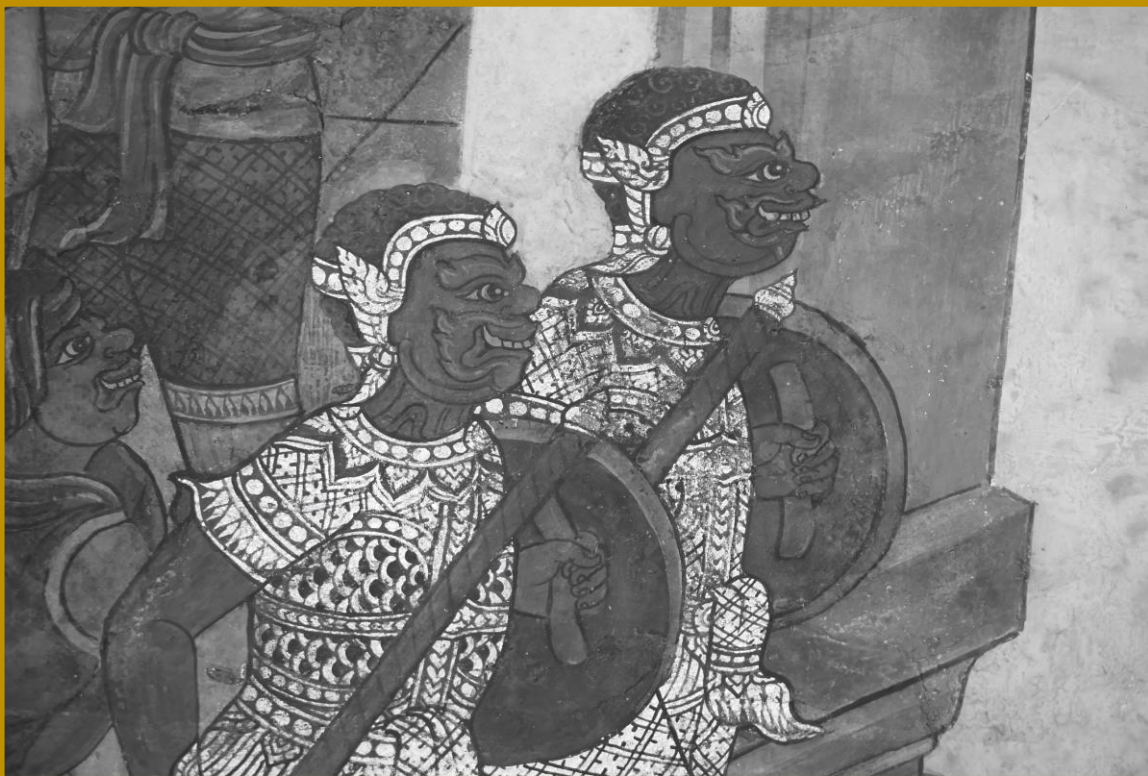






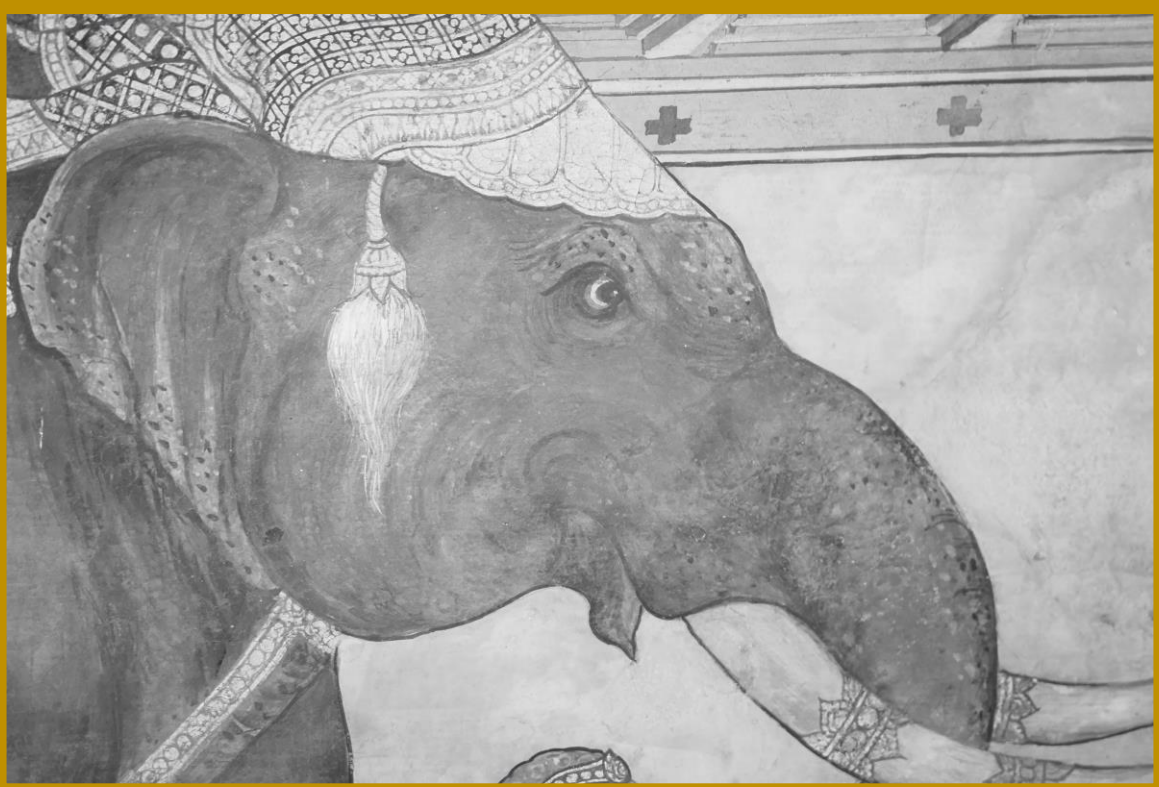
























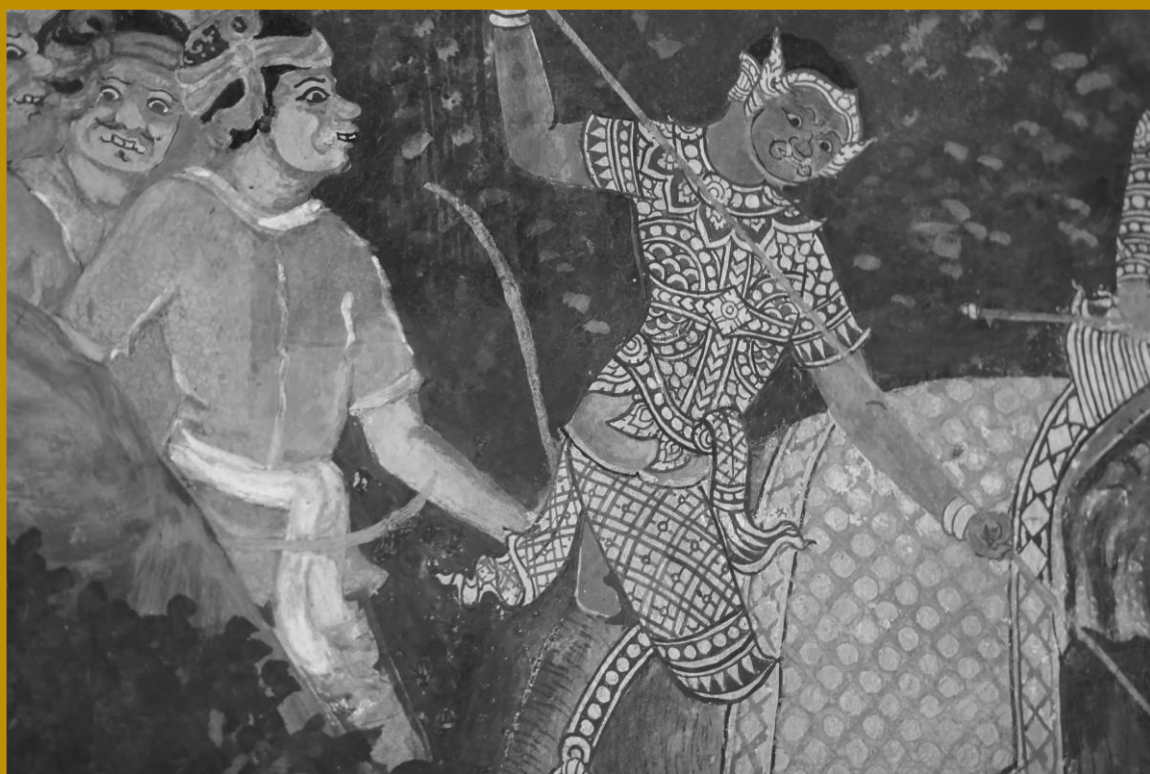






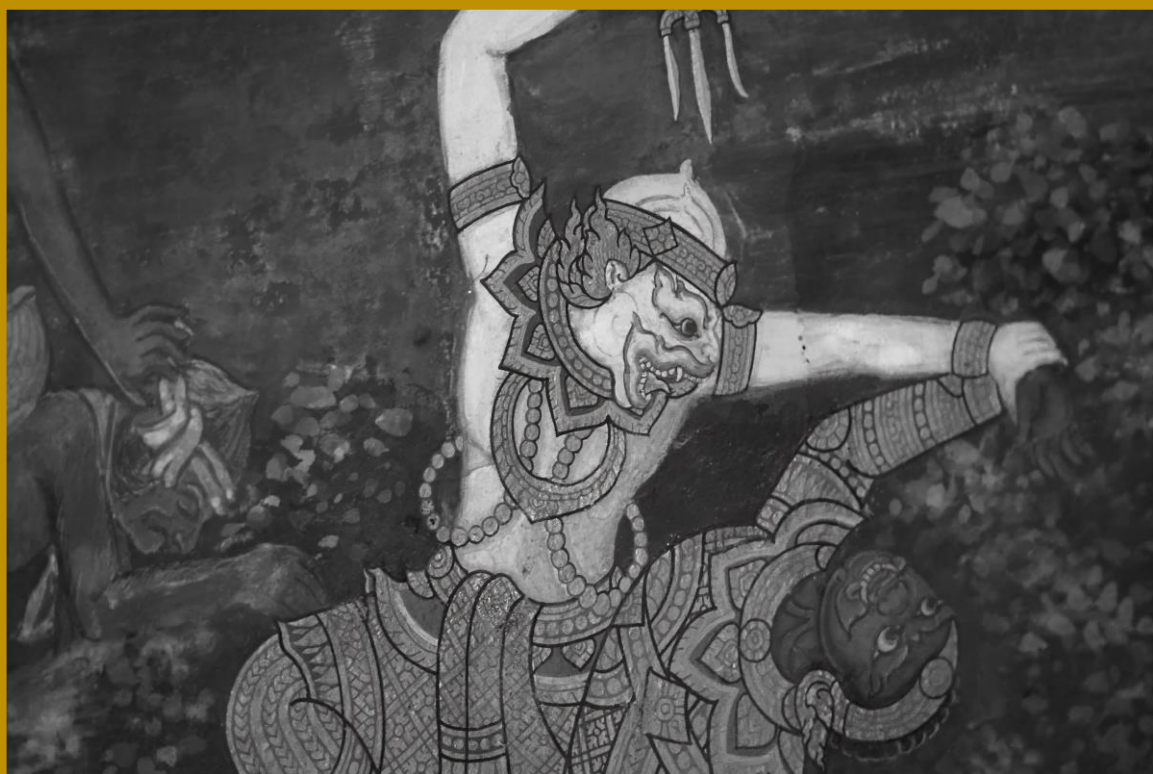


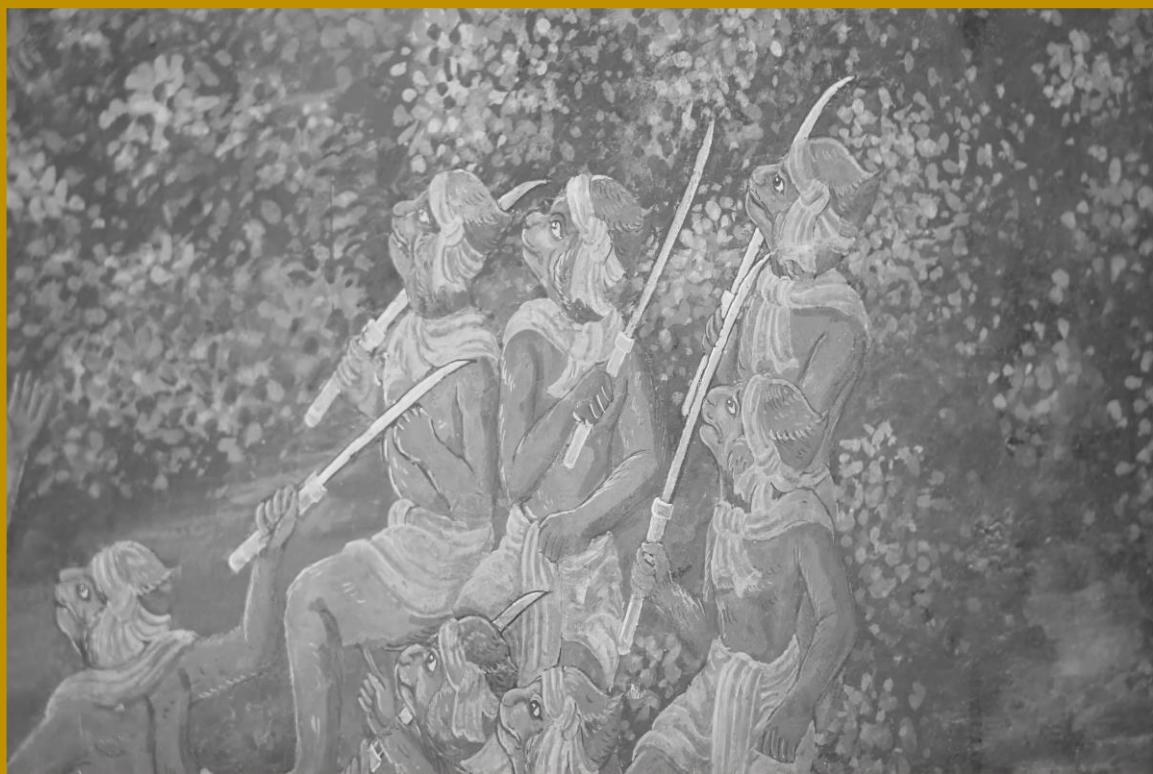


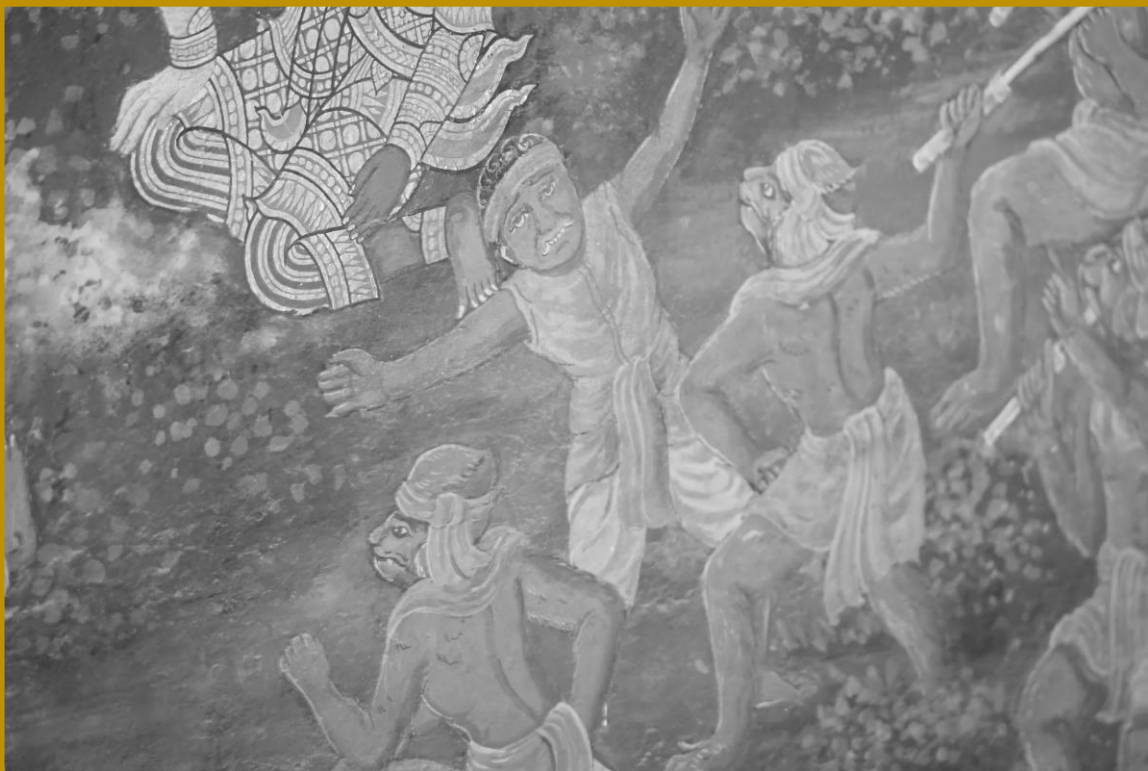


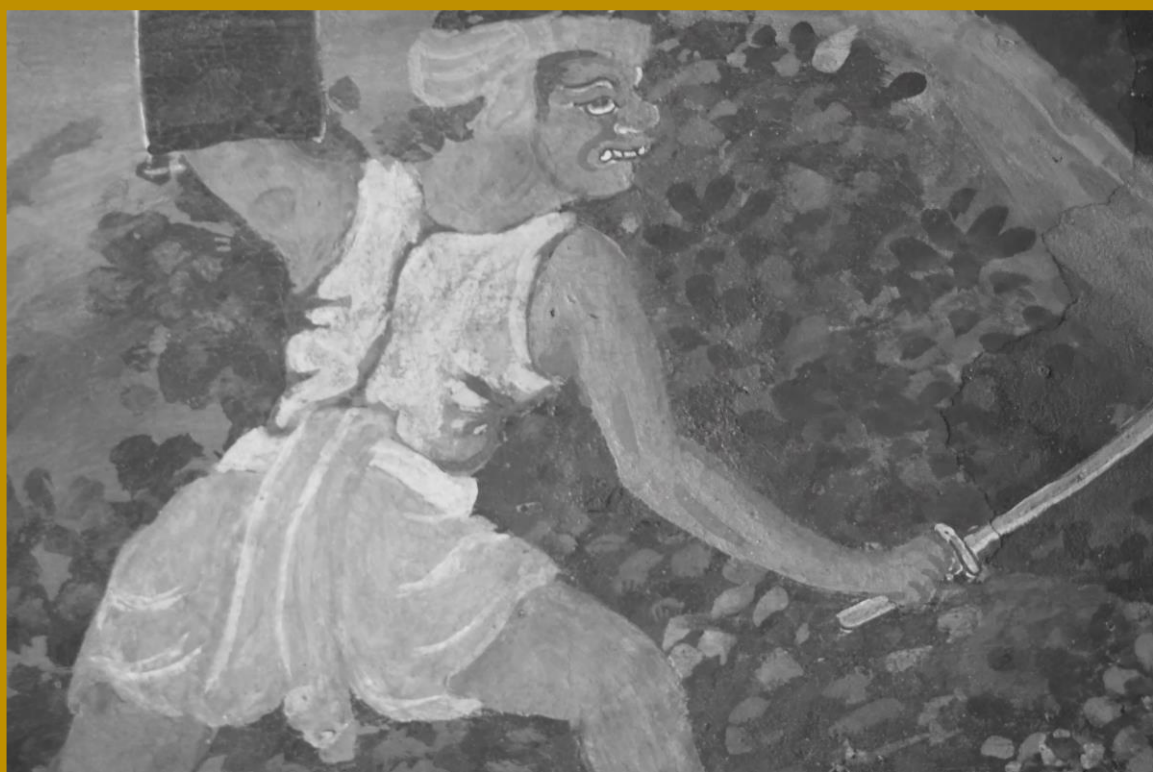
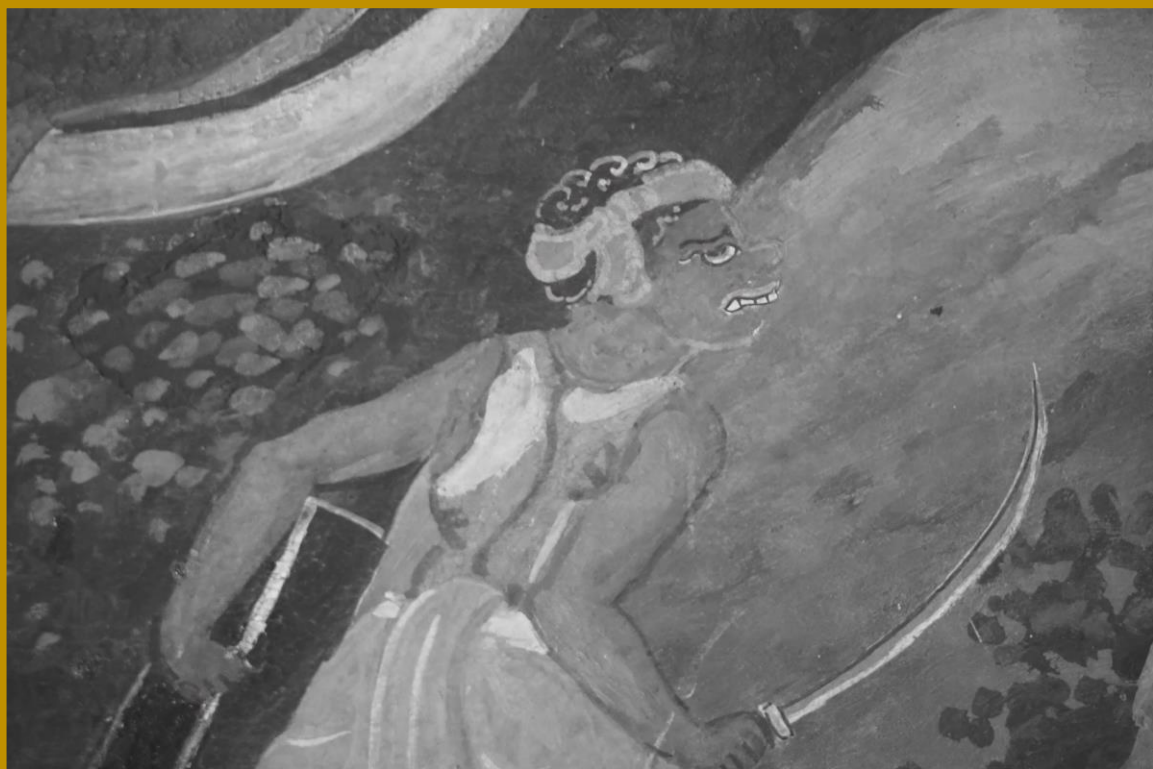






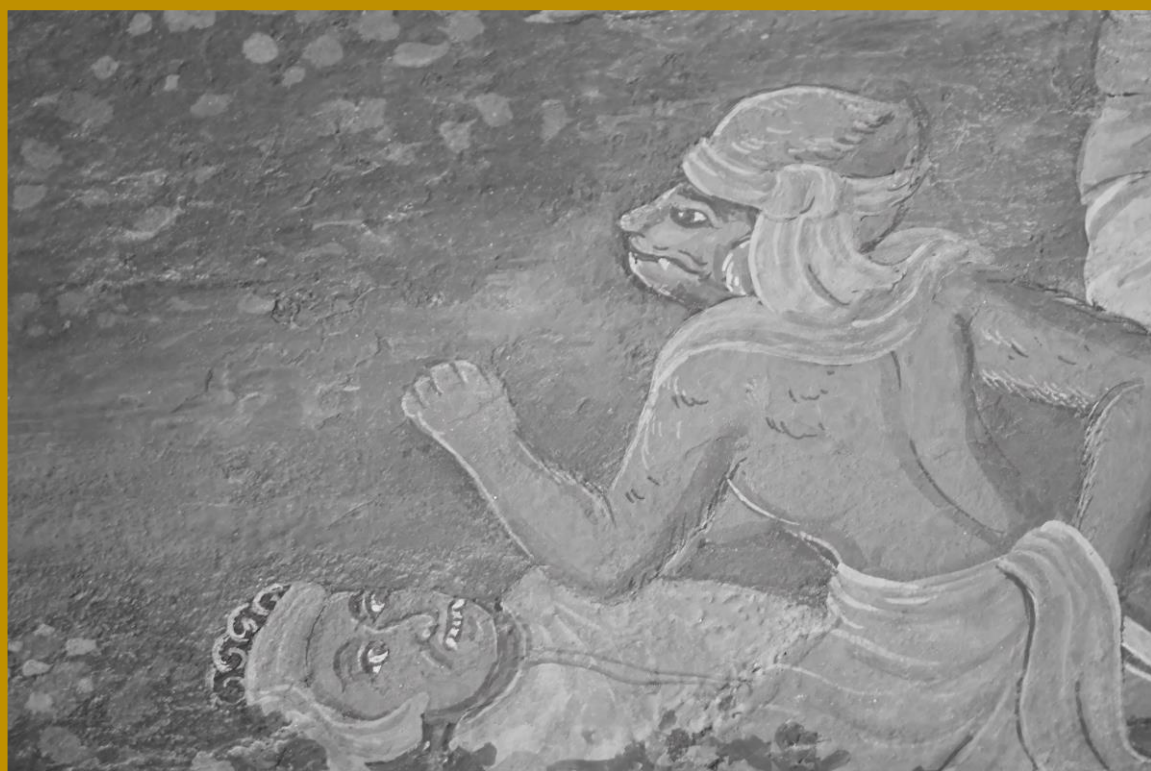




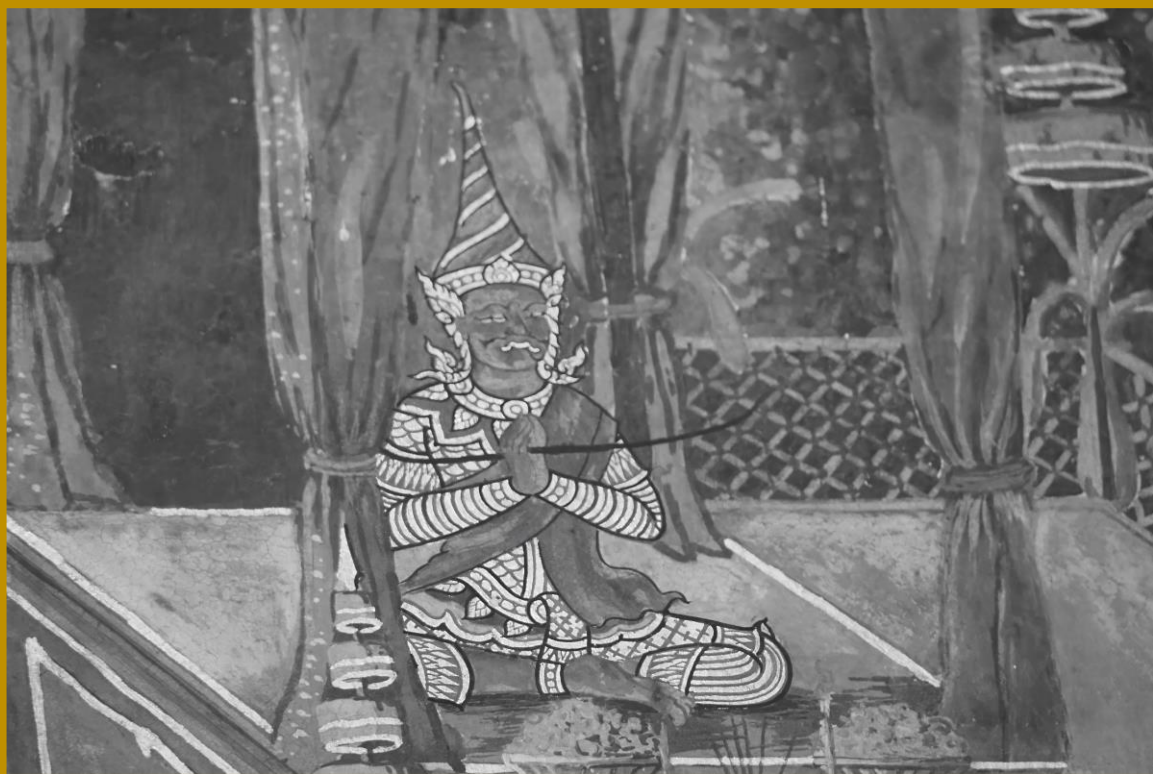




























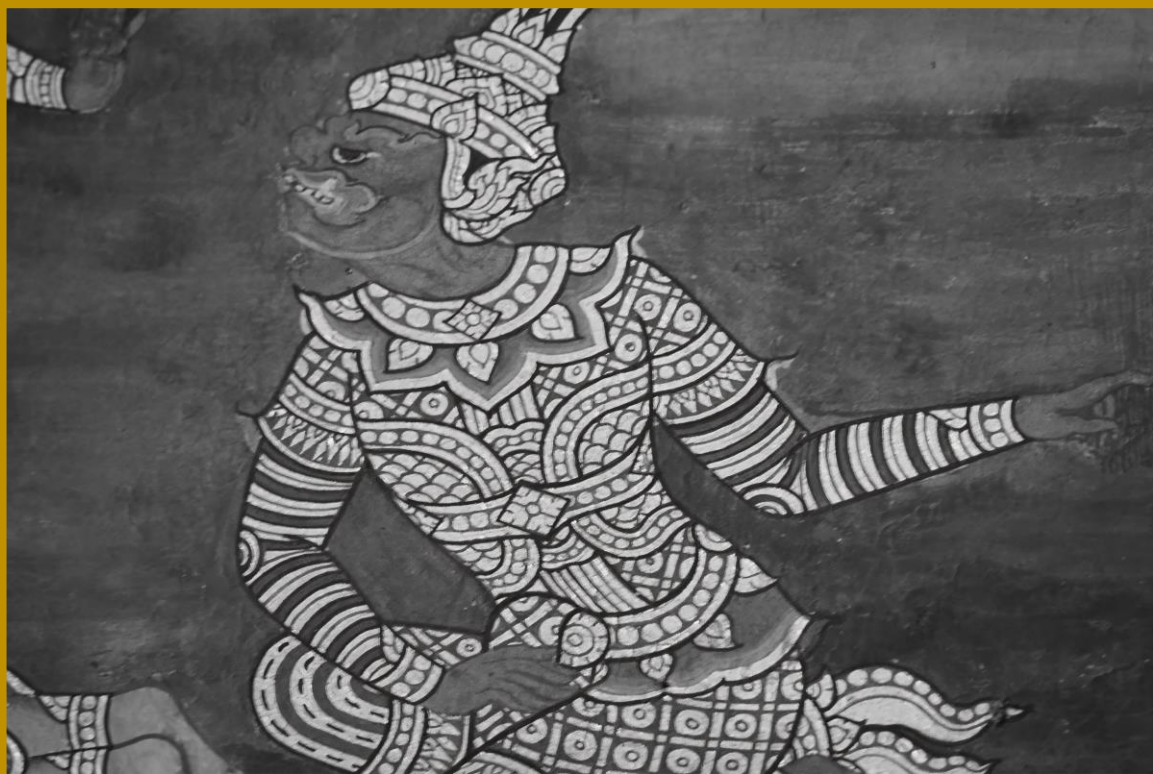




















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“PICKING UP
EVERY STITCH”



Emil

«MO'OL AMAL PUNTADA»

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